

# One Thing

Paul Oakley

One thing I ask  
One thing I seek  
To see your face  
To gaze upon your beauty  
To search behind the eyes of Love

To spend my days  
Within the veil  
Where purity  
And light pour over me  
And I am changed..

I gaze on the one who so desired  
Friendship with one as low as me  
You left behind your throne  
So I'll sing of your love  
The King who became the Sacrifice  
Broken and cursed upon the tree  
The Saviour of my soul  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

All I held close  
I now let go  
All else is loss  
Compared with knowing you  
And I am changed....